

# We Are All Animals

The Rakes

We are the animals,  
Who have lost our hair.  
Retained some of our teeth,  
And gained a choice

We'll chase food, money and sex,  
Until satisfied.  
And when its time to rest,  
Ask 'whats next?

We are all animals [Repeat: x4]

Well its hard enough to retain control,  
When our instincts are egging us on,  
With biologists and chemists reducing our souls,  
To four letters  
And when we think about it,  
We're like a masterpiece,  
Whose glimpsed, the artist?

We are, the machines,  
Carrying our various genes.  
Then discarded,  
When the job is done.  
We are the disciples,  
Who have lost our way.  
Kicked from our pedestal when Darwin burnt the book

We are all animals [Repeat: x4]

Well its hard enough to retain control,  
When our instincts are egging us on,  
Biologists and chemists reducing our souls,  
To four letters  
Will genes replace Genesis?  
We're like a masterpiece,  
Whose glimpsed the artist?

We like to think we're at a special place, the stars revolve around the human race,  
But we're just mammals, just, primates  
Like chimps or guerrillas  
We see the hair on our face,  
And look at another primate,  
You and I, we relate